

When the Yankees Yank the Kaiser off his Throne!

Written for and
dedicated to "The
Bravest of the Brave"
The Uniformed
Man of the
U. S. A.

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When The Yankees Yank The Kaiser Off His Throne

(THE YANKS ARE ON THE WAY)

Introduction

(cornet)

Words by A. M. ROBINETTE

Music arranged from American Airs by W. J. Quinn



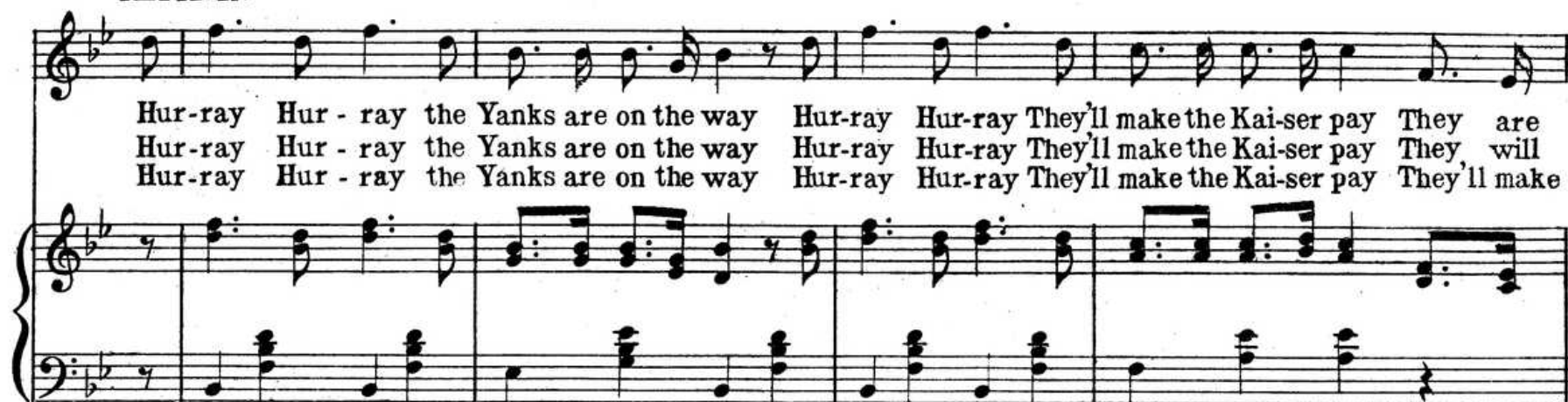
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You may call them Yanks or Sam-mies north and south they all re-pond When
With a firm and hon-est Pres-i-dent on guard while they're a-way And
O the Yanks are from the ranks from the shops the fields the banks Their

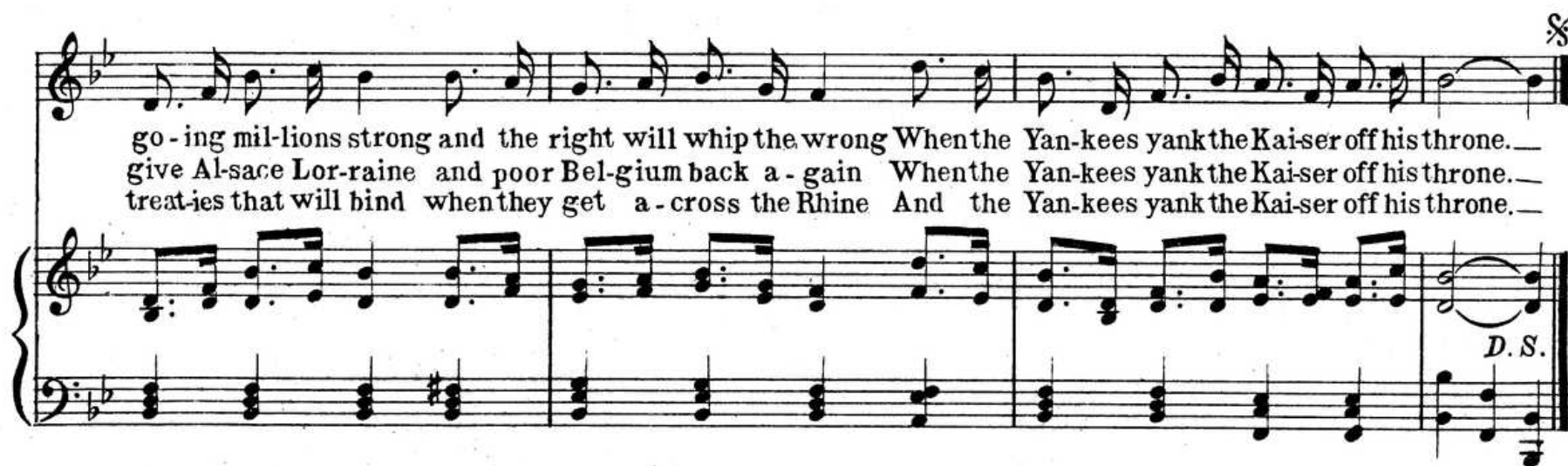
e'er the bu-gles sound the re-vei-llé — Now they know the star-ry ban-ner has been
they know that he'll be true to ev'ry one — They have left their dear old moth-ers while their
dad-dies fought for lib-er-ty be-fore — They will fin-ish up the job when they

threat-ened from be-yond They are bound to get the beast a-cross the sea. —
loy-al sweet hearts say We'll be wait-ing when you've fin-ished up the Hun. —
meet the Pruss-ian mob And De-moc-ra-cy will live for ev-er more. —

REFRAIN



Hur-ray Hur-ray the Yanks are on the way Hur-ray Hur-ray They'll make the Kai-ser pay They are
 Hur-ray Hur-ray the Yanks are on the way Hur-ray Hur-ray They'll make the Kai-ser pay They will
 Hur-ray Hur-ray the Yanks are on the way Hur-ray Hur-ray They'll make the Kai-ser pay They'll make



go-ing mil-lions strong and the right will whip the wrong When the Yan-kees yank the Kai-ser off his throne.—
 give Al-sace Lor-raine and poor Bel-gium back a-gain When the Yan-kees yank the Kai-ser off his throne.—
 treat-ies that will bind when they get a-cross the Rhine And the Yan-kees yank the Kai-ser off his throne.—

D. S.

4.

With the loyal British "Tommy" and the fighting French poilu
 They will drive the hunnish hordes back to Berlin;
 Then they'll pulverize the Prussians, make a crazy kultur stew,
 And can it with the Kaiser and his kin.

REFRAIN:

Hurray! Hurray! The Yanks are on the way,
 Hurray! Hurray! They'll make the Kaiser pay,
 Uncle Sam will wear a grin, when his boys have reached Berlin,
 And the Yankees yank the Kaiser off his throne.

5.

Brawny tars and brave marines, are out plugging submarines,
 There's a lane of steel across the ocean blue;
 Manned by men who never sleep, while there's danger on the deep,
 They're an honor to the old Red, White and Blue.

REFRAIN:

Hurray! Hurray! The Yanks are on the way,
 Hurray! Hurray! They'll make the Kaiser pay,
 Every nation will decree, peace and freedom on the sea,
 When the Yankees yank the Kaiser off his throne.

6.

Hear the engines swish and whirr, all our airmen are astir,
 They will pot the Prussian vultures on the wing;
 And the starry flag will fly, clear across the German sky,
 Till they trap the crazy beast they call a king.

REFRAIN:

Hurray! Hurray! The Yanks are on the way,
 Hurray! Hurray! They'll make the Kaiser pay,
 Of the boche it shall be writ, he's no match for yankee grit,
 When the Yankees yank the Kaiser off his throne.

7.

Uncle's Yank is lean and lank, and he hasn't any swank,
 He was never taught to goose-step for a king;
 But he's hept to freedom's step, full of seven kinds of pep,
 He will get old Fritzie's goat and then he'll sing:

REFRAIN:

Hurray! Hurray! The Yanks are on the way,
 Hurray! Hurray! They'll make the Kaiser pay,
 Put the muffles on your drum, for it's "taps" for every Hun,
 When the Yankees yank the Kaiser off his throne.